

WAR YEARS AHEAD

Why, I didn't even know there was a hill
The plains stretched for miles and miles
The plains were endless
I ran after a commissioner
I ran after an attorney
I ran after a bouncing ball
That was passed around to the mayoralty
I ran after a circus clown
I ran after a bouncing ball
That bounced on top of a councilman
I ran after a bouncing ball over the concrete pastures
I ran up against stone walls
I ran ahead of myself for miles and miles

HUMPTY DUMPTY

Do you know of the kinds of arms and legs in your
dreary sleep
Do you know of the shuffle of barracks bags through
the hallways
Do you know of Humpty Dumpty over again
Do you know of a rubber ball
That has been stuffed away in your barracks bag
Do you know of a rubber ball
That bounces back at your sleep

MOON

Do you know where to go to end the war
Go to the moon
Go to the other green pastures of the two
Go to an angel again
Go back to your plows
Go home

PRECIPICE

I know we are living on the edge of a shining precipice
I know we are living on a precipice off of the moon
I know the moon is for a spoon
I know this is bitter medicine
I know the day is nearer by
I know the day is further away
I know of the bitter pinetrees in the distance
I know we are once again approaching the gloaming hours
Yea and Amen